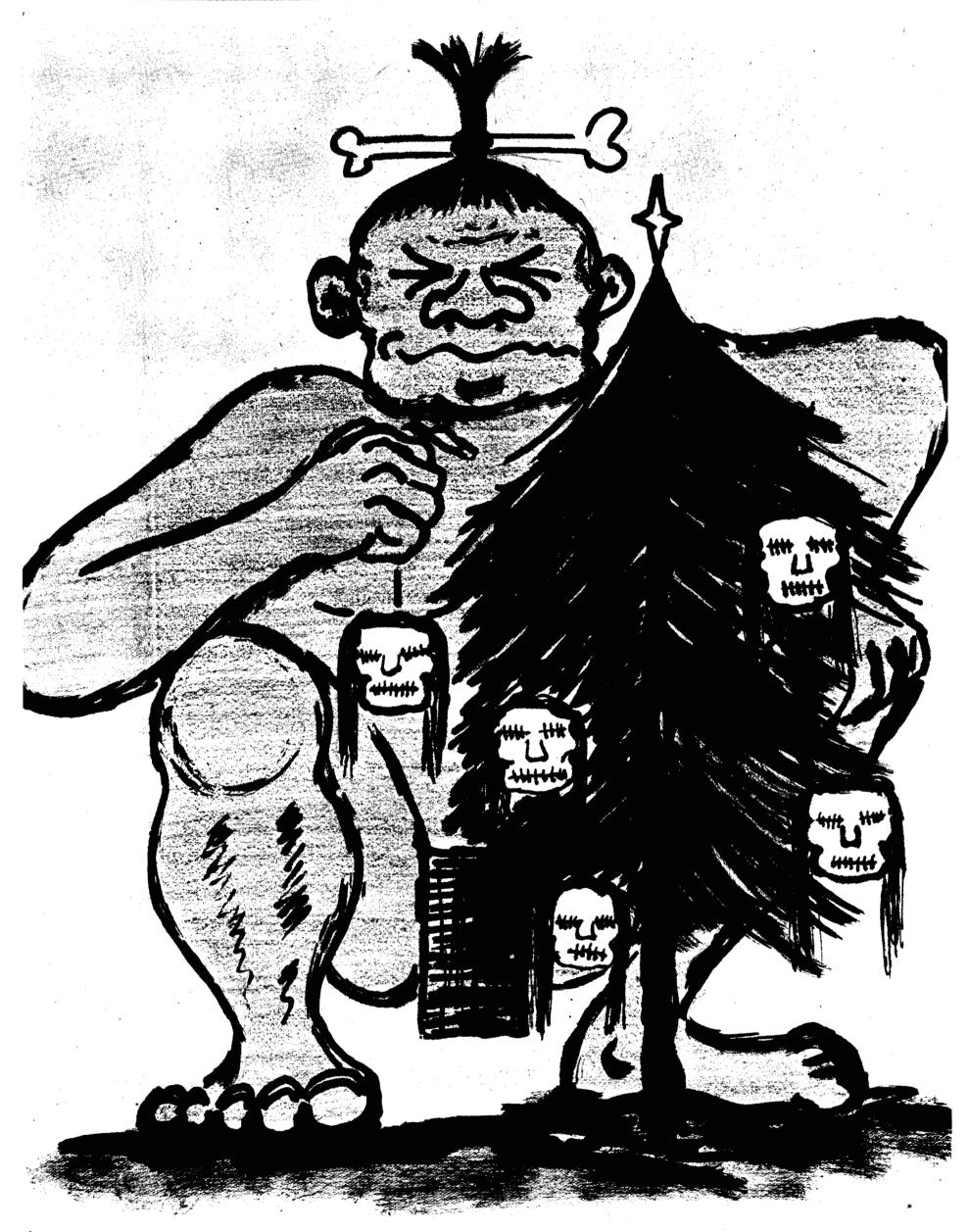


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No. 17

<u>Vol. 9</u>

10¢



it's christmas everywhere!



EUS Resolves

After ceasing all activities last week, the Education Undergraduate Society Council is putting itself together again.

At its meeting on Monday, the EUS Council: decided to hold in abeyance the motion to cease activities pending results of the general meeting of all education students on Tuesday, January 13; set up a committee to redesign and rewrite the EUS constitution, which will be presented for ratification at the January 13 meeting.

EUS President Mike Farr was asked to withdraw his resignation, which he did. After last Tuesday's general meeting, numerous students and faculty members had requested that he change his decision to resign.

At the January 13 meeting. several vacant EUS positions will be filled by a democratic election.

BCUS STUDIES UNEMPLOYMENT

Thirteen representatives from eight B.C. universities and colleges, together with two people from the local Student Placement Office, spent last Saturday and Sunday in the SUB wrestling with the spectre of student unemployment in 1970 and beyond.

Day one was spent in a freefor-all canvass of background material, consideration and criticism of existing programmes, and small group studies of five possible priority categories.

Day two produced an overall analysis from which was develop-

ed а program of seperate meetings with provinical leaders in business, industry; labour, and placement government agencies during January. These meetings will provide the material for a Provincial Conference on Student Employment which will include all of the above groups, and will be held by the first week in March.

The meeting involved students from UBC, Vancouver City College, BCIT, Selkirk, Malaspina, Capilano College, Columbia College and Univic. The meeting was held under the auspices of BCUS as the Task Force on Student Employment.

COLLECTORS COMING

Collectors, are coming back to Uvic. The quartet will play in the Uvic gym on February 12 at 8:00 p.m., as part of the Twirp Days 'celebrations.' Reasonable prices (for the poor broke un-

Canada's best rock group, The liberated females) will be announced after Christmas.

> NOTE: The chick who added most of the pinko slant to this article doesn't want to be identified.





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THE MARTLET

Page 3

My Two Bits by Bert Weiss

Last week I ran into what I thought a clear case of CENSORSHIP. Let me relate it to you. On Friday I took a few copies of the MARTLET to each of the two NURSES RESIDENCES in town. The first lot I took to the Jubilee Hospital and the second lot to St. Joseph's Hospital. Although I had taken papers to RJH, it was my first attempt at St. Joe's. The housemother asked what I wanted and I said that I was wondering if I might be allowed to leave a few copies of the University of Victoria newspaper for the girls to read. Her reply: "Well, we'll have to look them over first to see if they're tidy." Needless to say I was quite surprised. I just walked away and mumbled that if they practised censorship there I probably wouldn't be bringing any more Martlets. I never did find out if they were left out for the girls to read but that isn't the important thing here. What is important is that the girls there don't seem to have the right to read what they want. Here we have the situation where one or two people decide what over 125 girls may or may not read. Are these girls not mature enough to decide for themselves

hypocritical attitude to permit these young ladies to nurse the sick but not let them read a certain publication. Is their mail being opened too? I certainly hope that the girls find out about this and protest . . . A group of scientists said the other night on a CBC radio program that the world has about ten years to stop all pollution before it becomes irreversible. In the event that it were not stopped and we aimlessly continue to pollute the air and water, it would be only a short time before we all die of suffocation. They also went on to say that they had travelled across Canada and discovered that (guess who's province) B.C. was the worst in Canada. Figures doesn't it. Seems that the only way that the governments of the

western student services

The third meeting of the new organization for western Canadian universities, Western Student Services, (WSS) will be held at UBC on Dec. 21 and 22

The agenda will cover national advertising for all western university newspapers, a student insurance plan purported to be better than any previous plan, charter flights, block booking of entertainment, discussion about a similar eastern Canadian university organization.

turntables.



Abols Forms New Organization

TORONTO (CUP) -- Student a councils haven't wasted any time in forming a new national student association.

Student council representatives from twelve campuses founded the Association of Post-Secondary Educational Institutions' Student Councils (APSEISC) on Friday (November 21). The association is supposed to be a purely non-profit services organization.

University of Toronto student president Gus Abols said the organization will start by providing charter flights, international student cards and life insurance plans.

Abols emphasized that APSEISC will have absolutely no political involvements. A founding constitution includes

non-amendable clause prohibiting anv political activities.

Participating institutions will be asked to pay ten cents a member at first, Abols said. Eventually it is hoped to put the organization's operations on a break-even footing.

The group has already picked up the CUS travel plan and life insurance program. The travel made a profit in excess of \$30,000 last year.

The association will be run by ten-man board selected by member councils.

Councillors from Guelph, McMaster, Ryerson, Carleton, Manitoba, Dalhousie, Western Waterloo, Waterloo Lutheran, York and Toronto were present at the conference.



Page 4

Days: 477-3611

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1969

The Martlet

Workers	. Mike Farr, Carmen Nees, Thelma Kirzinger
Campus Editor	
Humour and Graphics	
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It's Getting Harder to Pull Fast Ones!

A recent hassle in the English department over the question of giving instructors autonomy in setting the kind of Christmas exams they see fit was fortunately settled in favour of the instructors at a meeting on Friday, November

28. The incident which led to the meeting occured in the English Department office where an instructor was handing his English 100 Christmas exam to a secretary to be typed. Mr. Grant McOrmand, Director of Freshman English, was in the office at the time. He looked over the exam which was clearly marked as an open book exam and told the instructor that he could not set the exam.

The matter was referred to Dr. Roy Leslie, Chairman of the English Department, who decided the matter should be referred to a general meeting of English 100 Instructors.

McOrmand maintained that his decision was correct because he said at a previous meeting of the department it had been decided that although English 100 teachers would be allowed to set their own exams, these exams must follow the same pattern as previous exams.

The instructor maintained that an open book exam with the questions given out before hand did not in fact violate this decision.

Perhaps this confusion might have been resolved had the Director of Freshman English (McOrmand) consulted with an English 100 committee earlier in the term regarding the nature of Christmas exams. In fact no meeting of any kind was held during the term; no guidelines were laid down.

The instructor called a meeting of all English 100 teachers on the 28th to resolve the conflict. This was the first meeting of the English 100 teachers (all of whom constitute the English 100 committee according to Dr. Leslie) called all term, and it was not called by the Director of Freshman English, who, according to discussions held last year during the heyday of the English Union (a sadly defunct organization) would be chairman of an English 100 committee which would, in conjunction with student representatives, make policy on English 100.

Mr. McOrmand appears to have been running English 100 himself in what seems to be an attempt to wrest control of the course from the hands of the instructors (and of course, the students) and to rigidify and standardize the course in His image.

At the meeting McOrmand guoted a decision from a meeting last year which he said provided a precedent for his argument regarding standardized exams. It was pointed out to him after he had quoted from last year's meeting that he had chopped a sentence from his quote in which "he" stated that he (as director) would work with an English 100 committee to work out guidelines for the Christmas exams. It was added that he hadn't done this.



"ARS LONGA, VITA BREVA EH?

INCIDENTLY THE RENT IS DUE "

All Letters to the Editor must be signed with real name and phone number.

Pseudonyms permitted provided real name is also given. The Martlet reserves the right to edit letters on grounds of legality, relevance, space, or taste. Typed letters, receive preference. Letters should be brief, succinct, and lucid.

HA HA

Dear Editors;

I got to thinking about me & you but mostly about you and us and about you poor fools who sprang forth to support the Viet Nam Moratorium and became tools in the great American plot

to regain support for American ideas,

and I got to thinking You're only a pawn

in their game.

(It has suddenly occured to me that you may not even know have, therefore, included a to call the Hoffman-Johnson So now you know. So it goes. Conspiracy Experiment.)

THE HOFFMAN-JOHNSON CONSPIRACY EXPERIMENT

The whole thing actually had its beginnings back in the Kennedy administration when the American government came to the realization that, due to a series of ugly incidents; Bay of Pigs, Cuban missile crisis, Rockefeller spitting back at South Americans, etc., that the U.S. was rapidly losing world prestige. With the assassination of Kennedy and the escalation of the Viet Nam war things went from bad to worse. Johnson was scared half out of his secretary.

love America.*

5,000 kids were handpicked from American campuses by the CIA and taught how to criticize the government, how to burn draft-cards, how to burn draft boards, cause riots, loot, and swear and all kinds of groovy things that kids all over the world would learn to admire and imitate. In return they were promised high bureaucratic positions in future administrations, so, that the kids who idolized them as radicals would be the grownups who loved them as bureaucrats. America would what the great American plot is. be loved all over the world once again and therefore free to make short definition of what I choose all kinds of ugly mistakes again.

Brian J. Low

FLASHING KIRKBY Dear Editor,

Kirkby's been flashing around for a semester now, so perhaps he's well-known enough to justify a few comments. Since he insists on distinguishing for us a private trip from a public one, I'll try out my ideas on that. The private trip he says is akin to or a name for the apathy he finds among the locals. And in his NICKLE PAPER moratorium a while back he Sir: claims the way to a real stance against the war is to stop acculturation and become our own Canada. To be real here is to be a public voice, having a public consciousness. Any private trip is then silence, apathy. Unclear as this is (in my account I mean) I'd like to suggest that Kirkby in all this is laying an American trip on us, that a moratorium is an American trip, and that a private trip is not necessarily a form of apathy; that the distinction between private trips and public trips is either not tenable or is at least a part of America we can do without (we don't need to think that way.)

USA?) Does Louis Riel University want to help form public consciousness or to help out private trips? Or is it just irrelevant to think in terms of private or public trips in regard to the Indians or Louis Riel? These aren't rhetorical questions; I don't suppose it's really clear what the answers are. But then do we want to polarize things into the public/private routine? Do we need to? To fix up my head; my trip won't work unless all these other people around me like it, help it. This is clear with the Indians. I'd suggest maybe there's a

less vicious way to help people around here, than to reorganize them for the Revolution. A place to help people with their desired trips and actual problems, like I see beginning in Louis Riel University, could accept and promote the position of people here without imposing the same old business from down in America.

Could we do it here? A free university in Victoria which knows why it's around? Kirkby could help, but he's bustling around doing something else.

Steve Slavik

Subsequent to this information the instructors decided to accept the open book exam "with the proviso" (a typically cretinous, "anxious to appease all sides", faculty tactic) that it constituted an exception and was to be conducted, and later reviewed as, an experiment. The results of this "experiment" will presumably influence the form of the final exam to be given in April.

An interesting aspect, only if it points to Mr. McOrmand's hypocrisy, of the above case and the decision that resulted from it is that prior to the incident which spurred the meeting, another instructor, new in the Department, approached Mr. McOrmand for permission to set an exam the same as the one referred to above. He refused this instructor, and she, having no knowledge of last year's meetings, complied and set a standard exam.

A recommendation came out of the meeting to establish an English 100 committee comprised of six of the English 100 reachers plus Mr. McOrmand as chairman. Dr. Leslie said Monday that the election was in progress.

Then, in the spring of 1966 the CIA hit upon a solution. The problem it seemed was this: 1. Past governments had made several mistakes. 2. Nobody outside of

- American liked America because of these mistakes.
- 3. Kids hated America, Parents hated America, Grandparents hated America.
- The solution went like this: 1. Past and Present belonged to Grandparents and Parents. If they hated America nothing could be done about them.
 - *3. Future belonged to kids, if they could be taught to love American ideas, they could be taught to

For example, is the trip the Indians are on, or which they want to take, like the Negro business in the United States? Do Indians want to be Canadians at all, or just Indians? (Do Negros want to be Americans? 'Has a Negro second from the

Nick L. Paper offers his humble apologies. He has remained unidentified simply because he thought that the sub-heading of "Letters to the Editor" the column in the issue of Nov. 14 was a put-on. But the sub-heading has reappeared in the issue of Dec. 5 and he now realizes that it must be genuine.

If Mr. Paper were a student activist, he would scream that the phrase "must be signed with real name and phone number' heralds the beginning of a 'controlled University press', whatever that might mean.

He is not such an activist however, and in future will gladly submit his real name for the edification of Martlet staff. He is not particularly (sic) affluent, however and has no phone number to offer. Will his social insurance number do?

Nick L. Paper 710 141 433 Known to the registrar as Nick Hall-Patch.

MARTLET INTERVIEW: Dr. Partridge He'll have

Martlet: Dr. Partridge, what will duties of your two be the proposed vice-presidents?

1

Dr. Partridge: For each one there is a three page draft of terms of reference. The Vice-President for Administrative or Vice-President for affairs. Administrations, will have roughly the duties of the Dean of Administration. In other words that's not a new position; it's only a change in title with some modification.

Vice-President The for Academic Affairs is a new and the terms of position, 'The reference include this: Vice-President for Academic Affairs will be primarily responsible for stimulating and coordinating the academic planning of the , university, and for advising the president on all matters pertaining to academic and research programmes." That's really the crux of it; it goes on in some details as to specifics; "In co-operation with the President, he will present to and interpret for the Board of recommendations Governors concerning curricula, research and related programmes; academic appointments, promotions and tenure; budget proposals for academic programmes . . . Evaluate and make recommendations the to President concerning operations, staffing, budget and space needs . . The development of the library, computing centre, and counselling centre." And it goes on to say that he will, "Cowith the Dean of operate Graduate Studies in the development of graduate programmes, and state objectives and policies for research, and he will chair a standing committee charged with development and improvement of methods for evaluating and enhancing teaching effectiveness . . . He will devise and help to implement methods by which opinions of faculty members and students are made known to decision-making bodies and officers of the university and by which decisions and the reasons therefore are communicated, in kindly fashion, to the faculty and the student body."

letters cont.

Dear Editor:

On December 12th and 13th Victorians will be given an opportunity to help a group of children whose tragic lives have deeply touched human consciences everywhere.

For some years the Children's Committee of Vancouver's Canadian Aid for Vietnam of Vancouver's responsibilities in terms of relationship with the community and with associations and organizations concerned with higher education. That's about it: a busy man, as you can see. Martlet: What decision-making

powers will they have, especially the Vice-President of Academic Affairs in relation to the Senate?

Dr. Partridge: Well, the Senate has the basic responsibility for curricular matters and academic and there'll be no matters change in Senate responsibilities and authority. This relates to authorities which the President now has; not to those which the Senate has, and consequently it is primarily one of administration and implementation and recommendation, just as the presidency.

Martlet: Will you be proposing addition of more vicethe presidents in the future, and if so, will one of these be a vicepresident of student affairs?

Dr. Partridge: I don't know, but would suspect that as the university grows, it would need more, two more vice-presidents. A typical university organization is a vice-president for academic affairs, one for administration, with the title of viceone president or not, and it varies considerably, in student affairs, and one in the area of development or fund-raising, and by don't mean the that 1 development is limited to fundraising, but a large segment of development is fund-raising.

I don't think we'd move to two more vice-presidents in the near future. When we will. I haven't any notion; it depends on how fast the university grows.

Martlet: What is the future of 29), the Faculty of Fine Arts to make the university an decided to create a committee instrument for the propagation to study this very question in a of one doctrinal system to the recommendational manner, and exclusion of others." If the I presume that will be done. It's university is to protect the rights, a question of academic planning, and properly-informed, or

ject. An hour of your time could give an artificial limb to a child.

Mavis De Girolamo Victoria President Voice of Women

SYPHILLITIC AMERICA

Editor Sir:

Years ago I coined the comparison that the hip-subculture is to North American soceity as a red rash is to syphillis, i.e. the first visible symptom if a corrosive internal disease which can become terminal in nature. Our society, when first faced with this sumptom, acted as wisely as the man who applies noxema to a syphillis rash. You can cover up the symptoms North America;

external advised, to try to guess what the committee will recommend.

> In a more specific sense, if you are referring to the rumour which has been given some credence lately by a certain publication I can recall the name of, that we're planning to phase it out, I have no idea the source of that rumour, or the basis of it. It was a shock to me, because it certainly has no basis of fact. Martlet: Will it be operating on a larger scale than today in five years time?

Dr. Partridge: / would hesitate to predict five years time on that or anything else in this university because the Academic Planning Committee has just begun to wrestle with university planning. But I can say with certainty about next year: it will be operating on a larger scale. In fact all four faculties will be. But, I don't know where we go from there; I don't have any strong convictions as to what it should be.

Martlet: Please explain, briefly, the reasons why the administration, in the name of the university, will not boycott California grapes.

Dr. Partridge: Well, we've gone around that route about three times, haven't we?

Martlet: Yes, but your side hasn't been presented, in print, by you.

Dr. Partridge: That's right. Well, to go back to the quotation I gave a minute ago: "Members of the academic community have the right as members of the larger community to advocate social change and to participate in social action to this end. But if they wish to protect the continuing right of the university to inquire freely into all systems of values, they (the members of the Faculty of Fine Arts at Uvic? the academic community) have Dr. Partridge: Saturday (Nov., a duty to refrain from attempting which I believe it should, of I'm certainly not either every member of the university well- community to hold views, as long

> around. As a matter of fact they never could call a spade a spade, or a thug with a gun a cop.

lower, middle, and Now; upper-class white America can sneeringly say 'hippy-yippy agitators' and feel they are on top of the situation. Actually they are, just as a syphlitic swinger is up until the day he breaks out all over in sores. Too bad fellas, noxema isn't going to help you now.

as they do not obstruct other peoples' rights, the university cannot come down on one side or the other of an economic or political or social issue that's controversial. The university can only take sides in a controversial issue if it is a controversial issue which relates to higher education and in particular the University of Victoria. It's that simple.

Martlet: In other words, you've just justified your statement that \cdot should hire Canadian we professors over Americans.

Dr. Partridge: Now what statement is that?

Martlet: The statement that was on the front page of the Victoria Daily Times a couple of weeks ago.

Dr. Partridge: There, you changed yourself. The first thing you said was, "your statement," the next thing you said was, "the statement on the front page of the Times."

What happened was this: there was a meeting of the department heads and chairman of Arts and Sciences. I said to them something like this - it wasn't tape recorded, nor was there a script, but it was something like this - when we are searching for faculty members, we cannot cover the world in our search. Obviously. Therefore, when you search stress a search in Canada, rather than somewhere else. When you come down to the selection of a faculty member, select the best man available. Now, that isn't quite what the headline said. Anyone who knows universities would know that too: the fact that indicated that I have given orders to the faculty. This is so absurd as to show the absurdity of the rest of it.

Clearly, in the sciences, and incidentally this was reported verv accurately from my the Womens' comments to Canadian Club - the report on that address in which I covered this subject at great length was very accurate: it was almost exactly what I said. And what I said was that the sciences: there isn't any difference between

by their own blind greed.

Syphillis is caused by a virus. May I suggest our disease is caused by merchants?

Think about it, it makes sense. Who else would foul our water and our air; beat our children, just to sell another can of deodorant spray? Hollywood pushes work-virtue and masks all the issues.

Canadian science, French science, British science, American science, and Japanese science -- if you tell me there is, you don't know very many people in physics or chemistry or mathematics . . but there has been reported a surplus of PhD's in some of the natural sciences. It's a little bit ridiculous not to select as well as possible Canadian persons to the offices. In the social sciences, there is a difference. I think it would be silly to have British history taught by a Canadian, if you can get a good man from the United Kingdom. I think it would be silly to have American history taught by a Canadian, if you can get a good American. But if you're teaching Canadian history, you darn well better have a Canadian teaching it. In economics . . . there is a difference in outlook from country to country. I think it's very important for the Economics department to have some knowledge of what is being taught and thought in Japan; what is being taught and thought in the United States; what is being taught and thought in the United Kingdom, because the decisions of those three countries have an effect on the Canadian economy. So, if we don't know what they're doing and thinking, we're in trouble. But, basically, the department should have a Canadian flavour . . . So, back to what I said to the department heads and chairmen: for heaven's sakes, cast your nets in Canadian waters, and if you pick up fish

FACULTY SLOWS PARTRIDGE

from other lands, fine, pick the

best man available for each job.

Dr. Partridge sufferred his first setback at the hands of faculty last Tuesday afternoon. The occasion was a special meeting to the Joint Faculties, called to discuss the President's proposed position of Vice-President for Academic Affairs.

After a half hour proceedural wrangle, Joint Faculties moved into committee of the whole, so that Dr. Partridge could answer questions about the proposed position. Many points in the terms of reference in the interview of page 5), as well as the method of appointing the vicepresident, came under heavy attack from faculty members.

Questioning lasted about a half hour, then the meeting moved back into a formal body, where a motion to refer the matter to a Joint Faculties committee was passed by a vote of about 60-40. (As a technical note, motions cannot be passed in committee of the whole, but the chairman-Dr. Partridge-cannot answer questions during a formal meeting). The committee should report back to Joint Faculties in early January.

Civilians has successfully been shipping artificial limbs to the child victims of Vietnam's combat areas. In this Christmas season, as fresh news reaches us of civilian suffering in tharegion, Victoria Voice of Women has been moved to express, in the same practical form, the concern of their community for the thousands of youthful Vietnamese amputees.

A Tag Day for this purpose will be held in Victoria on Friday, December 12th, from 5 to 9 p.m., and on Saturday, December 13th, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. All contributions will be sent to the Children's Committee, P. O. Box 2543, Vancouver 3, B. C.

Will you -- and your friends -help us? Please call Mrs. Burgess at 386-6998, or Mrs. Doherty at 382-5230, as soon as you can if you are able to share in the pro-

If people had had to say 'My goodness, there certainly are great numbers of our children who dislike us and our values with a passion", they might have had to think for once. But no, the powers that be and their medias coined the term 'hippy' enabling Joe Citizen to shrug and Oh yeah, them dirty say hippies," and go back to Bonanza while his kid walked the streets.

but you'll continue to rot.

But we can't blame the newspapers, can we? After all, that is their job, slapping noxema

You've got syphillis sores all over now North America, the second ugly symptom indicating you've done nothing to check vour internal rot.

Your peace-loving, hippie children are no longer a little rash, they are now ugly sores. They are shooting speed and heroin up their veins, they're preaching hate and stocking guns to protect themselves from your hired blue uniformed babysitters.

Sure America, they are few in number, but then it only takes a few pus-filled sores to indicate a near terminal condition in a syphillis case, doesn't it? Sure America, you can slap on a band aid, order your police and newspapers to cover and/or remove the sores, but you'll die, you're dying now. It's happened before in history, a small minority bringing a whole civilization to death

Never before in history has any civilization been controlled by the merchant class to the extent that we are now. Kings, Clerov, and armies at least knew the point of no return to some extent. But then their eyesight was good, they hadn't ruined it on TV. I'm afraid our leaders are blind and can only produce another commercial by feel, their eyes are stuffed with dollar bills.

Too bad America, you used to be beautiful. If only you'd stop fucking around. Stop fucking around America! Listen to your children. A few of them could have the answer. The rest have probably fried their brains.



WRECKAGE FROM

The positions of Vice-President for Academic Affairs and for Administration were introduced by Dr. Partridge in the in camera portion of last month's Senate meeting, where no formal action was taken.

Martlet Distributor Salesmen Wanted



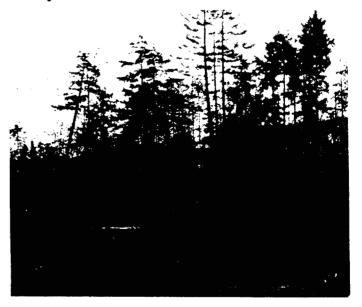
THE QUESTION IS, LEAVE COLQUITZ CREEK LIKE THIS...

Layout by Bob Higinbotham



SOME PEOPL Shrug Their

by Martlet Staff



LAST SPRING THIS BANK WAS COVERED WITH WEEDS AND BLACKBERRY BRAMBLES.

Colquitz Creek was once a Salmon spawning stream.

But at the moment Colquitz Creek is being used as a sewer. The creek winds 6.2 miles from Beaver Lake to Portage Inlet, (a dead body of water already beyond the critical point in terms of ecological disruption). It curves through meadows and broad embankments which in many places are barred from human access by weeds and blackberry brambles.

Through the years Colquitz Creek has been used to dispose of almost every kind of waste. The people who live in the housing developments around the creek which are not served by sewers yet, and the businesses in the area, have been polluting their own backyard with the casualness that can only come out of ignorance. Pipes from septic tanks drain into the creek; the gas stations that dot the Island Highway gouge trenches out of the embankment and run oil and grease into the creek. The sludge, human waste, detergents, tires, boxes, and sunken junk, slowed the flow of the water down to the point where crab grass began to flourish and further choke the stream.

Rapidly Colquitz Creek got to the point where it stopped flowing. At some places along the creek a person could walk over the surface as if it were dry land, so thick was the grass flourishing among the the garbage and human debris.

Because of the work of a growing group of people Colquitz Creek is starting to come back to life. There are even some parts that are now flowing at a rate fast enough to wash away the crap from the stream bed and expose the gravel, once again providing the kind of stream bed Salmon need to spawn in.

The work on the creek started last spring when Joe Pilot and some friends approached the Saanich Municipal Council about cleaning up Colquitz Creek and making it into a park. The council said it would cost too much money; they couldn't afford to take on such a project. Joe Pilot told them he wanted to organise people to clean up the area for nothing; all he wanted from them was permission and tools. Initially he got a run-around because people in our world are often suspicious of people who are willing to give their time and energy for nothing. It was suggested that people would steal the tools, and worse still, take off their clothes. Finally permission was granted and Saanich provided Pilot with the tools.

OR DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

When four Martlet staffers arrived at Colquitz Creek on the last week end of the clean-up before the spring they were probably just as ignorant of what the volunteers at the Creek have been doing, or even what this Colquitz Creek clean-up was all about, as most people in Victoria.

Joe Pilot, an impressive looking man with long dark hair and a beard flecked with grey come up and introduced himself to us, and asked if there was anything we wanted to know.

He took us on a tour up the creek, pointing out the work that was entailed in clearing the mile or so of the stream that has been done so far.

On that day a small group of people many of them young and 'hip' looking had just finished raking the garbage out of a pool of oil that had settled in the creek. The oil came from the Texaco station at the corner of Burnside Road and the Island Highway (see photograph) and the area in the stream that had been cleared still

E REFUSE TO Shoulders



TWO WEEKS AGO THIS AREA OF THE STREAM WAS NOT RUNNING. NOTE THE BLACK-BERRY BRAMBLES PILED AT THE BOTTOM OF PHOTO.

reeked of oil and gas. Pilot told us that one girl had sustained skin burns from contact with the stagnant and oily pool.

As we walked up the stream, on our way to where the work was started, we saw people of all ages and sizes raking up blackberry brambles that had been cut in the weeks before and adding them to large bonfires along the edge of the stream. The smoke was pink in the afternoon sunlight; it looked like clean smoke.

The banks of the stream broadened as we walked along As Pilot explained to us that Saanich was planning on making the area into a park we began to see the possibilities; a beautiful people's park along the banks of a living stream running right through town.

Pilot pointed out deeper areas in the stream which he said would make ideal swimming holes for kids who have no choice but to pay money to swim at the Crystal Gardens, and artificial rapids constructed in the stream by the Uvic Outdoor's Club which help to speed the flow of water in slower parts of the stream. He told us that last spring when they started clearing the bank to get at the stream they had to cut paths through the blackberry brambles and then spread their paths into clearings until everyone met and the whole bank was open. He said that Saanich has machines that they will take through in the spring to pull all the blackberry roots out of the bank so that the whole cycle doesn't start over again.

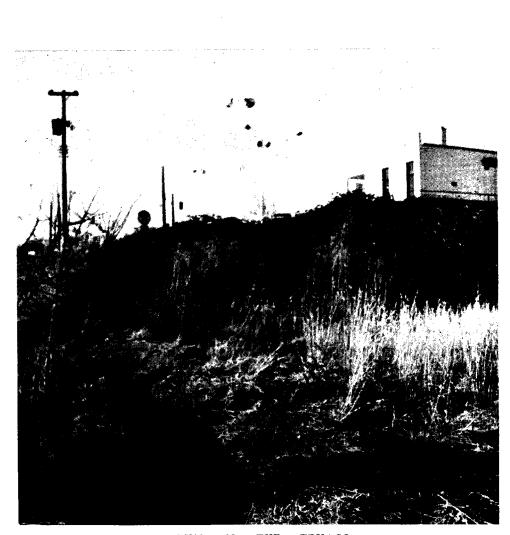
Pilot says he hopes to organize high school students in the spring, giving each high school an area of the creek to clear; meanwhile, he said, the university biology dept. could be using the creek as a lab and involve itself in testing the sumps and pollution content.

Pilot said, "People shrug their shoulders and say 'What can I do about pollution?'. Well they can come out and clean it up. Don't expect the politicans to do anything about pollution; all they do is talk. The work has to be done by people concerned with saving their world. The Municipal Councils are concerned about saving money rather than saving nature. It's easy to build a new building but you can't always save a river."



THE CREEK IS FINALLY RUNNING (THE BRIGHT SPOTS ARE SUNSHINE, NOT SCUM, FOR A CHANGE).

Photos by Jeff Green



He said kids from as far away as San Francisco, Edmonton, and Calgary, had been and worked on the clean-up and gone home to spread the word.

He said, "Once there was a jungle here; now we have a meadow. This could be an example to people all over the world that people can get together and do something about saving nature."

At the end of our walk up the creek, at the place where the people started the clean up last spring, Pilot pointed to the part of the creek which stretched to Beaver Lake. It was covered with grass and barely moving. At this point we saw what the cleared part had looked like before they started and how overwhelming and impossible their task must have looked to them.

As we walked back along our route, past the piles of burning slash, and groups of smiling people, many with blood stained hands, so zealously did they attach their project, we felt that here was something that people CAN do about pollution beyond talking and writing letters; and we also felt remiss and maybe a little guilty for not going out to Colquitz Creek earlier in the year and telling the story to Uvic when there was still time to get more people involved in the clean up. We were all moved, and it is an experience to go out to Colquitz Creek and take a look for yourself.

THIS IS THE TEXACO STATION ON BURNSIDE AND ISLAND HIGHWAY. NOTE THE OIL TRENCH RUNNING INTO THE CREEK. Page 8

Scene

Friday, December 12

LADY'S NOT FOR BURNING

"Lady's Not For Burning," Christopher Fry's brilliant play, continues tonight at Langham Court Theatre. Curtain time is 8:15.

HOCKEY

The Vikings play the Queens Own Rifles in the last 4 point game of the season. At the Esquimalt Arena, it starts at 8:00 p.m.

Saturday, December 13 **IVAN THE TERRIBLE**

The Russian Club will present Sergey Eisenstein's celebrated classic film, "Ivan the Terrible" (parts I and II) on Saturday, December 13 at 7:30 p.m. in the MacLaurin Theatre 144. Tickets are 75¢ for students and \$1.00 for non-students. Free refreshments will be served during intermission. Incidentally, there are English Sub-Titles. LADY'S NOT FOR BURNING

Refer to yesterday. This is its last night.

SOCCER

The Vikings play Royals at Heywood at 2:15.

Sunday, December 14 BIG SUR POET

Big Sur Poet and Songwriter, Ric Masten, will be entertaining at 106 Superior St. on Sunday, Dec. 14 at 7:30 p.m. The charge is \$.50 per, and it is sponsored by the Unitarian Church of Victoria.

Tuesday, December 16 FOLK DANCING

We are having a PARTY on Tuesday in the Upper Lounge of the SUB at 8:00 p.m. with dancing, refreshments and singing. This is a good time to forget about exams for a few hours, relax, and enjoy a unique experience.

There will not be a meeting on the 23rd. Phone 652-2224 for meeting, place and time during the holidays. Sessions will resume on the 6th (greetings 1970!) in the SUB.

INTRAMURAL ACTIVITIES

GENERAL INFORMATION

Intramural Activities will resume in early January. The schedule will probably include Basketball, Volleyball and Tennis for Men and Basketball, Floorhockey and Tennis for the Ladies. Other activities will be considered

depending upon interest. Begin forming team entries and plan to participate. Club and Residence Officers should communicate to their members the opportunities for such activity.

The Coming

DIVING CLUB

No more meetings this year. List on Biology Dept. bulletin board for people interested in diving over the holidays. **GENERAL INFORMATION**

UNIVERSITY CLOSED

The University will be closed from Dec. 25th through the 28th and from Jan. 1st through the 4th inclusive. The university will be open for normal operation on Dec. 29th, 30th and 31st. Library hours during this period will be posted in the Library.

CLASSES START

Classes will start on Monday, January 5th.

OUTDOORS CLUB

The following are the UVic Outdoors Club Xmas Day Trips:

Dec. 14, 15, 16-West Coast Trail. Dec. 21-West Coast Trail,

(meet at Mayfair 6:00 a.m.). Dec. 28-Saturna Island.

Jan. 4-Loss Creek (meet at Mayfair 8:30 a.m.). For further information phone

Barry Campbell (592-7655), Pete Van Leusden (477-1107) or Scott Gain (384-2691).

CHRISTMAS DANCE

The final dance of this term will be held at the Crystal on Dec. 20. The band will be Barcuseswilling. They'll play from 9 till 1 and the cost is \$3.50 a couple.

TRAIL PEOPLE

On Saturday evening, Dec. 20, a chartered bus will be leaving campus, express to Trail, B.C. A limited number of seats are still available. Prices are \$29.15 return and \$18.00 oneway, but hurry! as chartering must be made early this week! If you are interested, leave your name and phone no. addressed to Box 188, Craigdarroch College Office.

NIKOLAAS TINBERGEN

There will be a lecture by noted Oxford Biologist Nikolaas Tinbergen in El. 168 on Monday, Dec. 22 at 8:00 p.m.

HOCKEY DURING HOLIDAYS The Vikings play in the Esquimalt Arena:

Dec. 19, 9:15 p.m. against Butler Bros. Dec. 26, 8:00 p.m., against

Stockers. Jan. 2, 9:15 p.m., against Q.O.R.

MEDITATION SOCIETY

Regular meetings for the Students International Meditation Society will resume on Jan. 6, 7:30 in the lunch room-COR 226. There will be a student course at Paradise Valley (near Squamish) on Jan. 2,3,4. It is \$30.00 all inclusive from Vancouver.

There will be a Christmas Party on Dec. 21 starting at 8:00 p.m. There will be regular I.M.S. Meetings Thursdays, 8:00 p.m. There will be instruction in Transcendental Meditation on Sunday, 14th at 10:00 a.m. All activities happen at 1270 Pandora and for information phone 382-1301.

JAPANESE FILMS

A Japanese Film series will be coming in January to prepare people for Expo 70. The very active College Council will be presenting them and more information will hopefully be available in the New Year.

BY MIKE FARR

XMAS CARDS

This is the last time I'll mention anything about the special Xmas cards that the University has produced. They are cheaper (\$1.50 a dozen) than comparable cards from other sources

CORRECTION

The Girls' Residence Council voted unanimously in favour of an informal

CLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR SALE: 40 watt guitar amplifier \$90 new speaker \$60 477-4241

ROOM & BOARD: 1 student, Private home Cedar Hill Area 383-9085

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amalgamation of the Craigdarroch College Council and the Residence Council, not against as appeared in the article 'College News' in last week's Martlet.



starts Christmas day 8:15 p.m.

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THE MARTLET

Page 9



Basketball Loss

The S.F.U. Clansmen beat

the Univic Vikings by a score of

91-54 in a basketball game

played at SFU on December 2nd.

at the half, but over-powered

the Vikings in the second half.

with 15 points, followed by Tom

Hatcher and Mike Taaffe with

8 points each. Oak Bay high

grad, Brian McKenzie, led SFU

with 25 points, trailed by Larry

AND TWO MORE LOSSES

more basketball games on Friday

and Saturday. They were beaten

on successive nights by Warner

Pacific College; on Friday by a

score of 97-71, and on Saturday

the half on both nights, then

the quickness and shooting of

Warner Pacific took charge. The

Vikings shot almost fifty per

cent from the field on both

Skip Cronck with 16 points,

followed by Tom Hatcher with

13 points. Warner Pacific was

led by Rick MacClean with 23

points, followed by Daryl Stros-

On Saturday, Univic was led

by Tom Hatcher with 14 points,

followed by Cordy Jossul with

12 points and Tom Child with

11 points. Warner Pacific was

led by Rick MacClean with 26

points, followed (again) by Daryl

chine with 14 points.

Stroschine.

On Friday, Univic was led by

The Vikings were close until

by a score of 83-67.

nights.

The Univic Vikings lost two

Clark with 18.

The Clansmen led by 38-30

Tom Child led Univic scorers

Vikings Butlers Draw

In Vancouver Island Hockey League action on Friday night, the Univic Vikings out-skated and out-muscled a tough Butler Brothers squad, but could not manage to outscore them, as the two teams played to a 4--4 draw.

Time and time again, the Vikings failed to convert golden scoring opportunities into goals. Until the mid-way point of the third period, Butlers had managed to keep the score close only because of a few noticeable defensive lapses by the Vikings. Then, a goal by Dave Cousins at 10:40 of the period seemed to take the starch out of Butlers, and it looked like the Vikings would coast to a victory. Even when Stan Ruzicka took a penalty late in the period, Butlers could not manage a sustained drive. But, just as Ruzicka stepped back on the ice, the Vikings went into another defensive lapse. Butlers' veteran Orv Coltor came from behind the net unmolested and jammed the puck in behind Vikings Greg Larsen, for the tying goal.

Bob Buie continued to be a standout for the Vikings, as he added two more goals to his total, while hustling Larry Hackman completed the Viking's scoring. The tie left Vikings and Butlers in a first place tie, each with 10 points.

This Friday, Vikings meet Queen's Own Rifles at 8:00 p.m. This game had been previously announced as a four-point game, but the schedule has been revised, making this Friday's game a regular two-point contest.

Fast Ones continued from page 4.

It is debatable that a committee of six, chaired by Mr. McOrmand would provide the broad spectrum of flexibility and ideas needed in the administration of the largest multisectioned course at this university, especially when one considers the disappointing results of most English Dept. committee appointments in the past along with the fact that Mr. McOrmand has shown his colours already.



R.A. Beats Rugby Team

After losing the first game two weeks ago, 45–29, the R.A. bounced back Friday to beat the rugby team, 48–36, in an exciting game of basketball.

It was an inspired team of your representatives that grabbed an early lead, took a thirteen point lead into the second half, and held on to win its first game of anything this year.

Despite the absence of Drew Schroeder, Pete Songhurst and Bear Higinbotham (who had better things to do); Chris Hall, Michael J. O'Connor, John Russell, Linda Bonner and Amrit Manak presented a solid front against the jocks.

Before the game, assistant coach and temporary team manager, Amrit Manak, gave a pep talk. His main thesis was, "The three most important things in life are family, god and basketball, although not necessarily in that order."

Rod McDonald, coach of the jock squad, is rumoured to be still shaking his head after the humiliating defeat. Another rumour has it that Dave Hutchings will be reinstated as the rugby coach. The only member of the Rugby Club available for



This is Jim Wenman doing something in rugby. We need someone to cover rugby. (Denys Beames photo).

comment after the game was A.M.S. Communications Director, Michael J. O'Connor, who displayed his true loyalty in agreeing to play for the Council squad despite considerable pressure and threats from his fellow jocks. He was heard to say in the shower after the match that, "It was an honour to play with such well-trained and inspired athletes who formed the Council's squad, especially Amrit Manak, the Council's Bill Russell."

Drew Schroeder. absent from

the game, described the result as, "Simply amazing." $\!\!\!\!$

Bear Higinbotham, who was also absent for the game, said, "Our superior stamina and conditioning paid off in the second half, not to mention our will to win. We were up for the game."

Amrit Manak said Sunday, "I don't know. There's still one game to go; we must keep our boys up." The third and deciding game will be held on Friday, January 9, in the gym at 12:30.





Unfortunately after exams our selection is expected to be fairly brutal. However, we'll do what we can to please you and hope you can get here sooner for Victoria's finest selection of men's clothing. Gift ideas galore from the Bell Boys.

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year

BELL'S MEN'S WEAR*

*Just a few short blocks from many fine pubs!

Page 10



THE MARTLET

FILM REVIEW: "Last Summer"

Last Summer is an ugly film. It is accurate, convincing and disturbing, and I want initially to concede it these qualities because I also feel that it is a completely pointless film.

The story is of two adolescent boys forming an intimate threesome on a beach with a spoilt, manipulating girl. They help save her seagull's life. They help her put it on a leash and train it and find that she has killed it in a fit of temper. They grope her together in a theatre. One of them is nervously excited by her occasionally bared breasts. The other buys french letters in town and they talk and partly plan laying her. Instead, with her physical assistance, they rape a pathetic, fat, brace-toothed, lonely, prissy girl who has fastened onto them. End of film.

The acting (though one feels that this is less acting than welldirected type-casting) is convincing at almost every level. So is the dialogue. Technically the film is unobtrusive and therefore, guess, successful. BUT. I'm tired of films (and novels and

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poems and plays) that claim one's attention on the grounds that 'it really happens like that.' That is not the meaning of art. Even good documentary shapes, focuses, limits-ergo 'lies.' Oscar Wilde castigated the English for confusing accuracy with truth. The criticism holds good today.

And it seems to me that this is a different question from those hybrids between fiction and documentary that one has seen in 'Bonnie and Clyde', 'In Cold Blood', and (for all its banality) 'Medium Cool.' There is all the difference in the world between 'this kind of thing happens' and 'this actually happened.' The artist is properly at home with the second category-not, I insist, in the first.

Nor does admirable technique make a film, least of all acting. Rod Steiger may have made 'In the Heat of the Night' worth watching, but no way could he make it a good film. And besides, Steiger was not just creating a Southern cop-he was humanizing him at the same time. But the kids in 'Last Summer' are as inhuman as they are real-per-

by sean virgo

And finally, a more tangential issue. This film is realistic, but of whom? I know that there are twenty-five year olds on this campus with the prurient pimplescence of the 'Last Summer'

kids-but so too there are thirteen year olds in our high schools with an infinitely more mature attitude to sex, relationships and self-hood than the film's youths will ever achieve. And then again, these are rich American kids on a private beach. The scope of this 'realism' is seen, I think, to narrow. It seems that older viewers have liked this film, have deduced lessons about the young from it. I myself have been told that my loathing of the kids in question is a significant index to my comparative youth. But I wonder-could it not be that the adolescence here depicted is really that of a previous generation. That the 40's rather than the 60's can be identified with this experience of puberty?

Well-this, I admit, is as much a polemic as a review. I honestly think I have shown the limitations within which I have operated in talking about 'Last Summer'. And so, if anyone challenges these limitations, I should welcome debate.

haps the nearest to a human

thing in this film is a middle-aged Puerto Rican whom they get drunk and leave to get punched up by some rather improbable hoods.



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NORAH NELSON, Prop.







THE MARTLET

CINEMA VICTORIA By AMENIC

Before a comment on "Last Summer" at The Royal, a statement of despair.

Why in Victoria, is there no cinema? There are films, true; but no film; cinemas, but no cinema.

Consider the theatres: eight. Of these, only one is a repertory theatre (Oak Bay). The remainder are guided in their choice of films by a number of simple principles: the films shown should be new, American (or English language), popular in appeal and, preferably, in colour.

What constitutes "popular appeal"? One: they have been shown elsewhere with reasonable success; two: for their first week of showing in Victoria they should fill the theatre to about 30 - 50% of its capacity (which varies from 500 in the FOX to roughly 1500 in the Royal). Judging by the previews, - and "successful" films in the Victoria, the qualities of the popular film in terms of content should be: humour (bawdy or satiric - Carry on up the Khyber, Best House in London), violence (Bullitt, Wild Bunch) a simple empathic appeal to youth (The Graduate, Easy Rider, Alice's Restaurant); and finally, the "show". (Gone With the Wind, Dr. Zhivago, My Fair Lady, Oliver!) Perhaps the merely sensational should also be included (Aquasex, The Flamboyant Sex, The Man With X Ray Eyes The Son of Frankenstein).

In the end, there is only ONE criterion that the assorted cinema managers of Victoria consider in their choice of films: WILL IT MAKE MONEY?

It's easy to be priggish; I

don't want to put "entertaindown in favour of ment" "serious cinema". Yet with the occasional exception, cinema here totally ignores European cinema, with the immeasurable contribution it has made to cinematic technique and method; it also ignores experimental American cinema, - bad or boring, it doesn't matter; Chelsea Girls may bore you to tears, but there is no reason why we should be denied the chance to see it.

There are, of course, the film societies. Only one operates in a building designed (more or less) for the showing of films-Oak Bay, on Sunday Evenings. Unfortunately it tries to be all its varied cross things to sectional membership. Last year it presented a small number of good films, together with a large number of utterly unviewable including a French Musical and a "warm" Jewish comedy; every week the feature film was prefaced by an interminable travelogue of French villages, filmed from a helicopter.

The University Film Society has a less broadly based membership, and shows a far more interestingly chosen selection of of films, mostly foreign and of as well as aesthetic historic interest.

Its great and overwhelming limitation is that owing to an antiquated set of fire regulations concerning 35mm projection equipment, it can use only 16mm copies (which limits their choice of material), and, more important, it is forced to show its films in the forbidding, instutionalized plastic plushness of Mac 144, projected onto a tiny screen, with distracting pauses and

the projectionists lacunae as switch reels. Cinema is a medium which works through total illusion. Enveloped in a womb of blackness and warmth, there should be only the screen, all inclusive, engrossing, illusion creating. Mac 144 remains a lecture theatre, with all the associations that are inevitably linked with the word "lecture": the film is out there, behind the desk; we are in the seats, with the folding boards for taking notes nudging our left kneecaps as a sullen reminder of where we are.

The first prerequisite for a serious cinema, then, is a PLACE. There are only two alternatives: downtown, and on campus. As vet no-one has suggested that a cinema be built on campus - it could be included in the new humanities complex; but it would have to be designed as a theatre for the showing of films; not as a chapel on Sundays, a gymnasium on Tuesday, for folksinging on Wednesday, Squash on Friday, and, finally, a film squeezed in on Saturday night.

The first alternative, knowing University planning committees, is perhaps the most viable; one of the down town theatres should abandon its worship of Mammon and masscult, and devote itself, at least occasionally, to non-majority-intellectual (hateful word) - cinema.

At one point it was suggested that The Fox devote Sunday Evenings to a series of "interesting" films, on a membership basis. The idea fell through because the manager wanted to keep Sunday evenings free, since there was a possibility that Sunday cinema would soon be

permitted in Victoria (the referendum has now been held). For him, showing Oliver! for a seventh time for the seventh week was more "commercially viable" than L'Adventura, or a Bergmann season.

Once, the Fox did show "non-commercial" films (to use the jargon of the trade). This no longer seems to be the case; earlier this year it promised us Cassavete's Faces. The promise remains a pretty poster; when asked if it were going to be shown, the manager replied "It wouldn't pay".

Bullshit.

This is really an appeal: is there no hope for serious cinema managers, strung out as they are between the politics of the distributors and the "circuits" and the incessant need to cover costs, neet overheads, make a profit; they also know that when they do run a "minority film", the audience is negligible. On the other hand, the "Learning Tree" failed because it was a bad film; not because it was a "minority film".

Please, start something, something, someone. We have an audience - we have a University; we need a place, and a manager who is willing to take a risk, and run a serious repertory theatre, full time, and build up a reputation, which in itself provides an involved and constant audience.

1

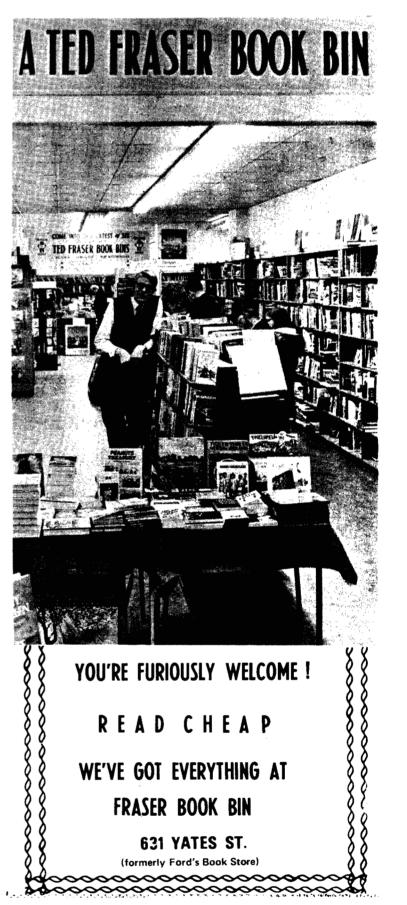
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c.2

Page 11

The comment on Last Summer?

Only that I found it a very beautiful movie; unlike the reviewer elsewhere in the paper, I do no object ot its "pointlessness"; its point is simply that this happened; realism to me is as much a convention as allegory, poetic symbolism, expressionism or novelistic impressionism; its lack of ultimate meaning, of world-view, is in itself a Weltanschauung, though totally pessimistic one. Bestiality, cruelty, inhumanity, adolescent sadism and will-to-power are aspects of chaos; here it presented without benefit of rationalization, without asking the finally futile question: Why?



Review . . **EXPLOSION**

FADE IN to TWO-SHOT MED- But he's certainly not alone --IUM CLOSE—UP of granite jawed older brother to innocent, emotdisturbed younger brother

OLDER BROTHER (Sincerely)

I've made my decision, Richard. I've decided to become a (pause) draft-dodger. I'm going to exile myself to the northern wastes of Vancouver

YOUNGER BROTHER (Loyally) I'll go with you, Peter!

OLDER BROTHER (Humbly) No, Richard. You must stay here

the entire cast seems to be acting from a forty year old how-toproduce-a-film-in-one-week manual, continuously assuming expressions of gravity because, well, this film is about mental illness or Vietnam or something, isn't it?

There are only three good things about this dull, dull film: the B.C. scenery, which is fabulous anytime but even better in

MONEY

real life, so why see the film; a bullfight with a spun-out fiat for a bull; and the eminently lovable naked bod of a middlechick who leans over class backwards (ho, ho) providing piece for the protesters. But don't be seduced by censor MacDonald's promises of excessive nudity: the imagination isn't the only impotent thing in this pseudo-kinky record of celluloid inadequacy.

See Grace -

7.0.R Ottice

by barry freisen

and finish your schooling.

et cetera

EXPLOSION is really a dull fizzle; and wins the special Cinematic Lice Award for being the lousiest film I've seen in a couple of yours. The pretty-boy star of this Canadian abortion is a completely incompetent actor, obviously incapable of any sort of believable characterization even if the script DID allow for it.

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The Children's Page Copywright The Martlet Six-Gun in the Saddle

Twer a sultry day in Rimrock the day the stranger rode into "I'm looking for Ace town' Bannerman," he said to Jimmy Shiver the paraplegic, hebefrenic, catatonic, schizophrenic, cyclothymic, manic-depressive, obsessive-compulsive, paranoic-retentive telegraph dispatcher, "where is he?'

"Who," said Jimmy.

"Ace, you dunderhead!"

"Oh," said Jimmy, "ah plum forgot after all them thar polysvllabic sesquipedalions. Why he's over at the Silver Quarter Saloon cheatin' at poker with his hired guns."

"Hired guns, eh?" mused the stranger loosing his colt in its holster.

"Yep," said Jimmy, "he get 'em from Rentall. Got some fellers what can shoot 'em, too." "Hmmm," said the stranger,

placing the toe of his boot in

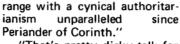
to dismount, Jimmy's ear "reckon I'll just mosy over thar." "Why doncha walk?" said Jimmy. "It's just across the

street.' "You stik to your milkin' and I'll stik to my mosyin'," said the stranger enigmatically.

The Silver Quarter Saloon was a wild and wooly place that night. And why not? There were four hundred unaccountable sheep milling around the customers.

"Say bartender," called a voice unctious yet menacing. "Bring me anuther bottle of whiskey and some aftershave for these jaspers I'm skinning. And shoo some of these dad-blasted sheep outta here."

"Right away Mr. Bannerman," said the barkeep. "Anything you say since you own this town and everybody in it and rule the



"That's pretty dicky talk for a barkeep," said Ace.

Just then the swinging doors banged open. The entire saloon became silent. And all eyes were on the figure which stood in the doorway.

Meanwhile out on the prairie lonesome wind howled

AS YOU KNOW:

lyrics are original and the story cussion Band accompanying and characters are very original. themselves on yippy craniums. One critic went so far as to say, The tune is "That's what you after viewing a rehearsal, "The get for lovin' me."

As you know by now (all

Broadway is buzzing) the Child-

ren are going to put on a spring musical. Since none of us

"Hair" production had some merit but this is just a goddamn gross-out.'

Here then is one of the songs can actually write music we've in our show. It is sung by the had to pirate our tunes, but the Chicago Police Night-Stick Per-

האלי אלא אלא אלא אלא אלא אלא אלא אלא אלא	cleared And I'm afeard For you this country is not
clip Your next big trip Will be to Saigon on a ship	geared That's what you get for being meek (whack) Peace-nicks are dirty and
That's what you get for being	they're weak
cool (thud)	I don't know why I even
Makin' the cop look like a	speak
fool	To such a freak
You preverts should have	We're gonna send you up the
stayed in school	creek
And learned the rule	That's what you get for being
Instead of being a commie	a creep (mash)
tool That's what you get for being wierd (crunch)	You're gonna be in trouble deep We're gonna take you in our jéep
You got long hair you got a	Put you to sleep
beard	And not a decent soul will
Security has not got you	weep.

Merry Christmas from the Saanich Police



SAANICH POLICE

AND, IF YOU DRINK DON'T DRIVE! WE'RE HAVING A SPOT CHECK BLITZ DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON. IT'S UP TO THE OFFICER WHO SPOTS YOU WHETHER YOU'RE IMPAIRED OR NOT, SO **BE CAREFUL AND HAVE A HAPPY SAFE HOLIDAY!**

Dear Children: Mitneldl to Xmas.

"Underneath it all I quess I'm a bit of a rebel."

How to Survive In The Modern World by Daniel It was a large barbary ape wearing swim fins and a colorful kimono

the through the sagebrush and deep in his burrow a prairie dog choked to death on a collar button.

Letters to the Children



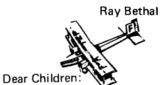
Dear Children:

Yesterday while reading your page I came across a colorful article. It was the end of my neck tie which is purple and orange and ugly as sin.

Grunkus Hang in there Grunk



Your page is nothing but purient smut and cheap exebitionistic crudity. As a representative of Doubleday Books I would like put you under contract. We'll make you a best seller by



I don't know much about Art but I sure dig his sister. Incidently your rag is lousy. Smedly Punk

Page 12

.3



the boys they were enroute to Hawaii. The real reasons which prompted their hegira are only now emerging. When the luster of Mr. Ellis Dee's Credit has been thoroughly tarnished in the business world, it was now time for the boys to use their own names. Coke Bugs had all utilities assigned to his cognomen and once they had run up a sizable amount he ripped the authorities so bad that they limped. He was rapidly transmogrified into Horsechester Armegedon, whilst a now nonexistent Coke Bugs ficticiously decamped to a previously arranged address in Montreal. Their friend in Montreal sent all the "pay-up or die" notices back to home base where they answered them with satisfactory cheek and returned to the

rotton scut Buggs" the deacon language for a Christian man. moaned dolorously to the Now look, any more of that and Utilities Accountant, "I hope your bill won't even go into the you guys catch up with him and hat this week. Well, if you feel nail his arse to the wall. He that way send your bill! We're burned me for my best loincloth. up-tight for burn wad. Now Sav I know it ain't much but if you accept this five spot I'll take over the account and you can bet your britches I'll handle then returned. it right.'

Five is better than zero so O.K., the deacon ripped 'em right down to their shoe laces and then magically became "Ruby Begonia." "I dunno." said Deacon on the phone to the Utilities man, "When the blood hounds came. Deacon split for Montreal. He's living with a fella called Coke Bugs, ever heard of him?

"Hey now see here, mother

kiss off you clit-chewan twit." The bills were received. marked, "addresse deceased and

Also Josh had gone that one step further in the social scene. When he showed up for Cathy (16 teenth birthday) at her fashionable address he was already pretty twisted.

"Hi there Mr. Armstrong, Cathy ready yet? Still dressing, eh? That's a lot of work for nothing huh? (a wink and a leer) Oh, breaking into the Christmas brandy, I see. Don't mind if I do, down the hatch

(gulp) just like pouring it down a rat hole eh? Seconds? I'll have one myself anyhow. Oh well, guess that's it, don't hold a hell of a lot these days, do they? Whoops, slippery decanter. (Crash) Say, who do you think will win the penant? Ah ha! Here comes our little sweet-heart now. Come on, shake your money maker baby, we got to scram or the gong will go off without us.

It was the next day when Josh spotted Mr. Armstrong gulping on an exec. lunch at MacDonald's drive-in. Josh slipped his mind into perverse. Cathy had received a pair of initialed sky blue panties for her birthday from daddy. Josh woke with these jammed mysteriously into the foot of his knee high moccasins. He decided to

see just how much Mr. America would take. He throttled his bike over beside Mr. Armstrong's Lincoln, and then wipped down his chrome pipes with the panties until the old boy picked upon the monogram. Then he slouched over to the Lincoln, wiped his brow with the undies, and said "Well, what about the goddam penant?"

Mr. Armstorng, much to the amazement and glee of Josh came at him like a wounded Kodiak and Josh bearly escaped with his life.

Now besides the collectors and the gestapo, Josh was being hunted by a relentless shot gun man with froth on his chin and eyes like two bunsen flames. Ergo Hawaii.